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Ten Songs from the Past

The PINK FLOYD

Song Book

Xx

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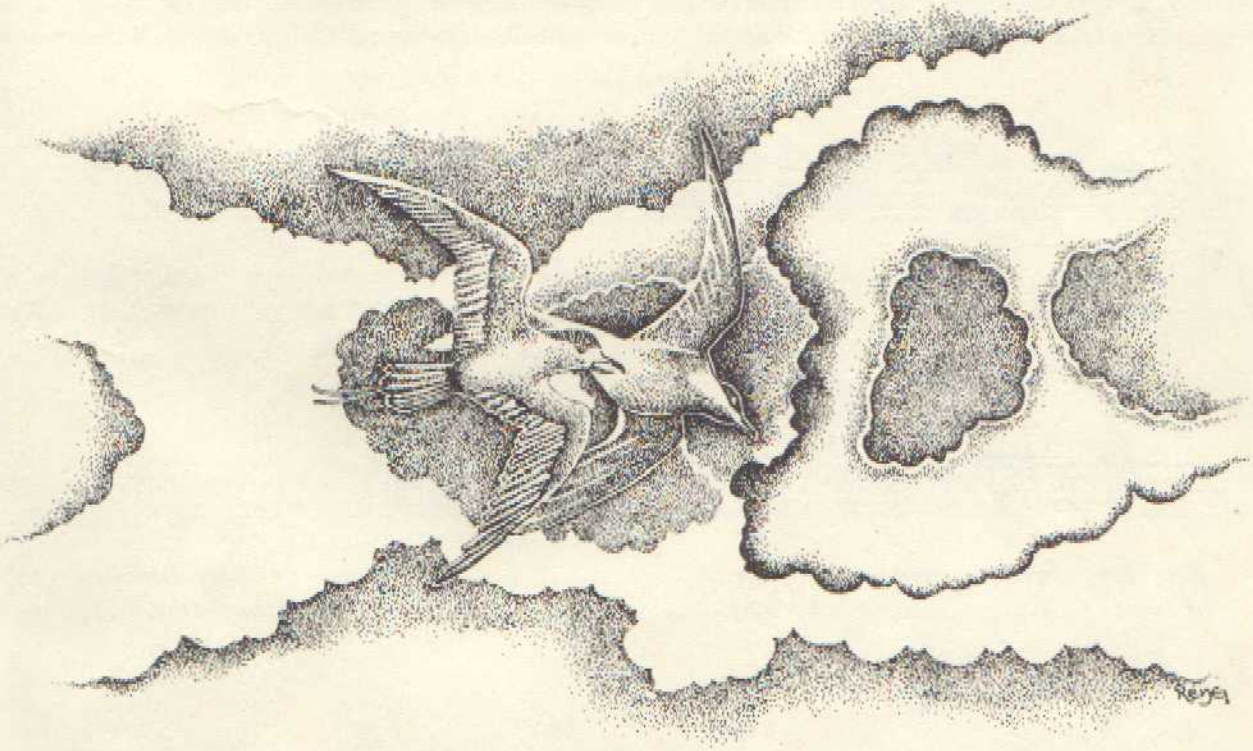

Music Transcribed by ZIGGY LUDVIGSEN

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Let There Be More Light

Words and Msic by
ROGER WA'ERS

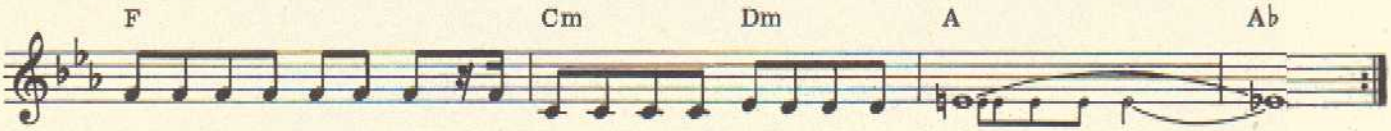
Far far far_____ a - way way peo - ple heard him say say I___ will fnd a
now now now___ s the

way way there_will come a day day something will be done_____
time time time_____ to be be be_____ a -ware_____

then at last the might-y ship de -scending on a point of flame made contact with the human rsce at
Car-ter's fath-er saw it there and knew the hull revealed to him the liv-ing soul of Her-e-wcod the

Mildenhall_____ Oh my some-thing in my eye eye some-thing in the
Wake_____ Oh oh did___ you ev-er no no nev - er will they

sky sky wait - ing there for me_____ The out - er lock rolled slowly back the
I I I_____ can't say_____ Summoning his cos mic powers and



servicemen were heard to sigh for there revealed in flowing robes was Lucy in the sky_____
glow-ing slightly from his toes his psy-chic em-an-a - tions___ flowed_____

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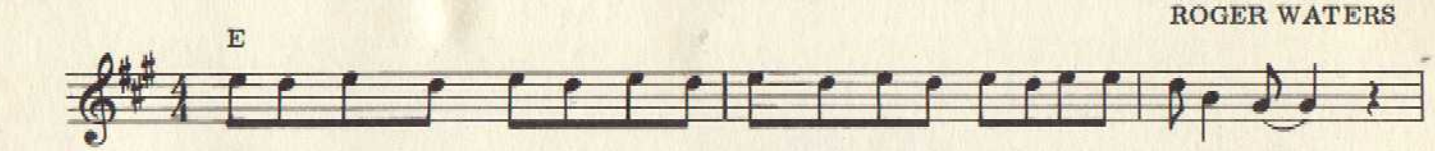
Let There Be More Light

Far far far away, way
People heard him say, say
I will find a way way
There will come a day day
Something will be done
Then at last the mighty ship descending on a point of flame
Made contact with the human race at Milden Hall
Oh my, something in my eye eye
Something in the sky sky
Waiting there for me
The outer lock rolled slowly back
The serolcemen were heard to sigh
For there revealed in flowing robes was Lucy in the sky
Now now now is the time time time
To be be be aware
Carter's father saw it there and knew the hull revealed to him
The living soul of Hereward the Wake
Oh oh did you ever
No no never will they
I-I-I can't say
Summoning his cosmic powers
And glowing slightly from his toes
His psychic emanations flowed.

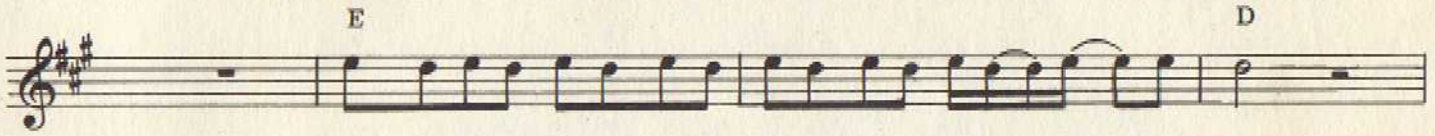
REVGE

Seabirds

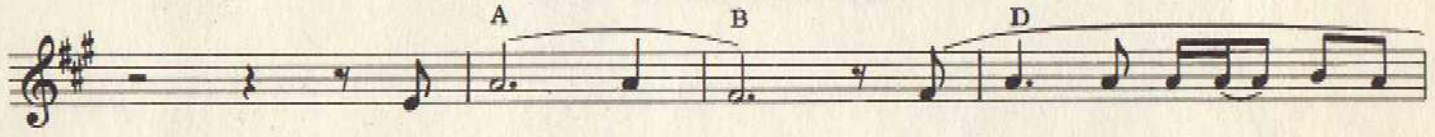
Words and Music by
ROGER WATERS



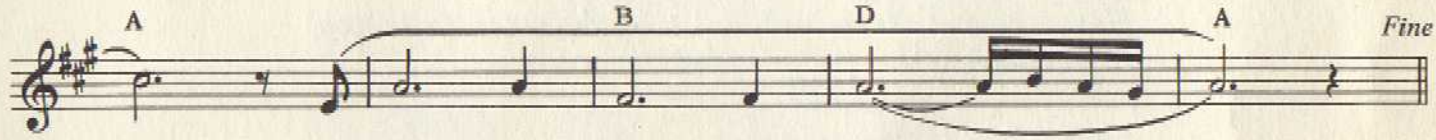
Migh-ty waves come crashing down the spray is lash-ing high into the eagle's eye
Surf comes rushing up the beach now will it reach the castle wall and will it fall



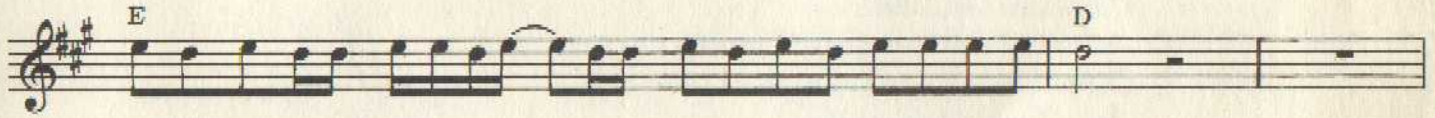
shriek-ing as it cuts the De-vil wind is calling sailors to the deep
cat-fish dappled silver flashing dogfish puffing bubbles in my deep



But I can hear the sound of sea-birds in my



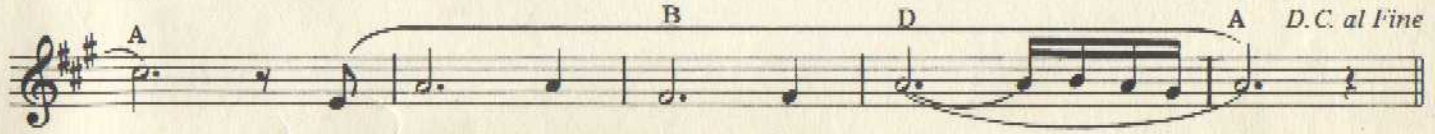
ear and I can see you smi - - le



Surf is high an'the sea is a-wash an'a haze of can-dy floss, glitter, and beads

rock that we sat on and watched in the sun that was hot to the touch and the sea was an e-mer-ald

green and I can hear the sound of sea-birds in my



ear and I can see you smi - - le

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Seabirds

Mighty waves come crashing down
The spray is lashing high into the eagle's eye
Shrieking as it cuts the devil wind, is calling sailors to the deep
But I can hear the sound of seabirds in my ear
And I can see you smile
Surf is high an' the sea is awash
An' a haze of candy floss, glitter and beads
Rock that we sat on and watched in the sun
That was hot to the touch
And the sea was an emerald green
I can hear the sound of seabirds in my ear
And I can see you smile
Surf comes rushing up the beach
Now will it reach the castle wall and will it fall
Catfish dappled silver flashing
Dogfish puffing bubbles in my deep.

REYES

Embryo

Words and Music by
ROGER WATERS

Em Em9 Em Em9

All this love is all I am A
All a - round I hear strange sounds come

Em Em9 Em Em Em9

ball is all I am I'm so new com-
gurg - ling in my ear red the light and

Em Em9 Em Em9

- pared ~~with~~ to you and I am ve - ry
dark the night I feel my dawn is

Em Bm Em

small warm glow, moon glow, al-ways need a lit - tle more room
near warm glow, moon glow, al-ways need a lit - tle more room

Bm Em B7 Em

wait - ing here seems like years nev - er seen the light of day.
whis - per low here I go I will see the sun - shine show.

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Embryo

All this love is all I am
A ball is all I am
I'm so new compared with you
And I am very small

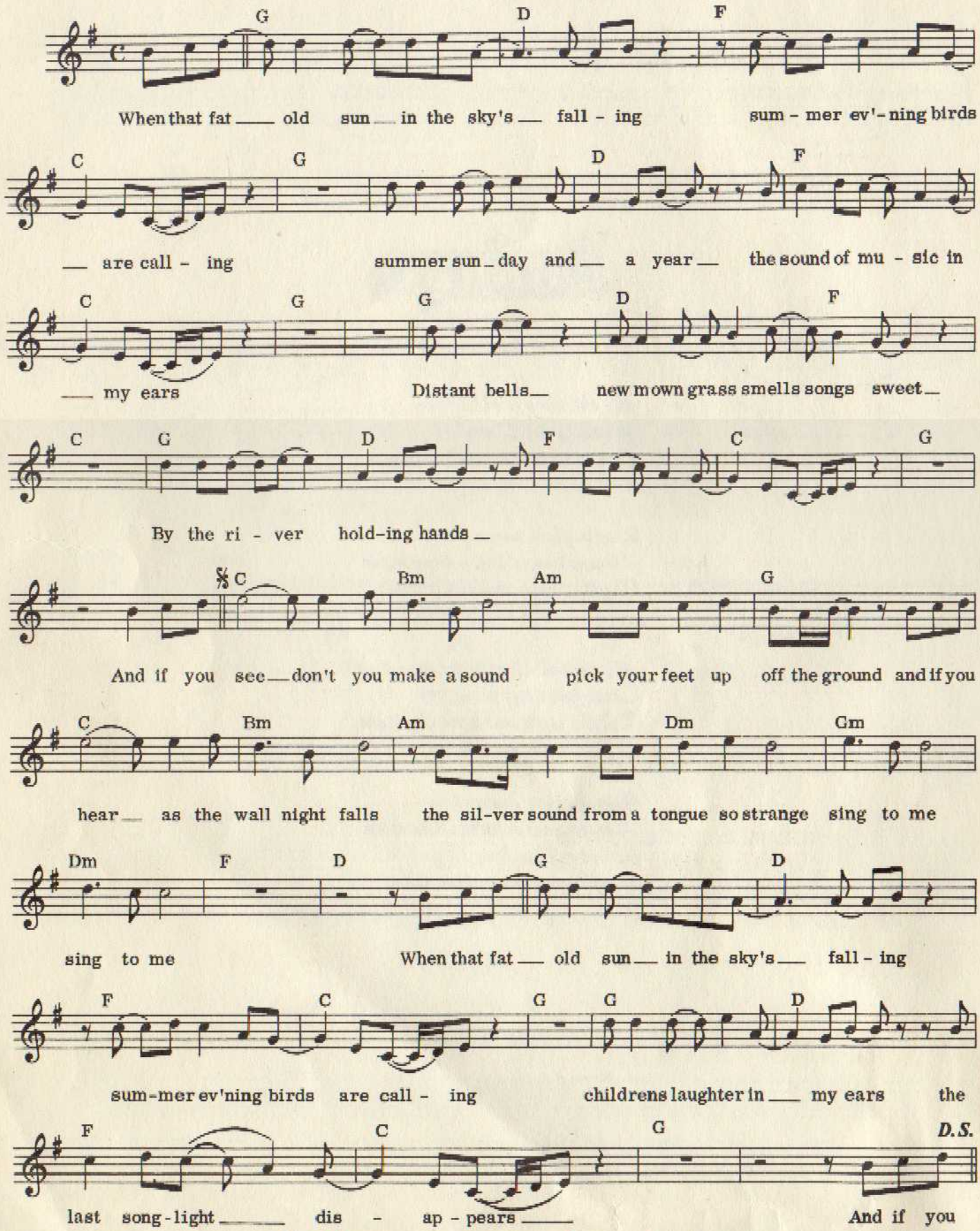
Warm glow, moon glow,
Always need a little more room
Waiting here seems like years
Never seen the light of day

All around I hear strange sounds
Come gurgling in my ear
Red the light and dark the night
I feel my dawn is near

Warm glow, moon glow
Always need a little more room
Whisper low, here I go
I will see the sunshine show.

Fat Old Sun

Words and Music by
DAVE GILMOUR



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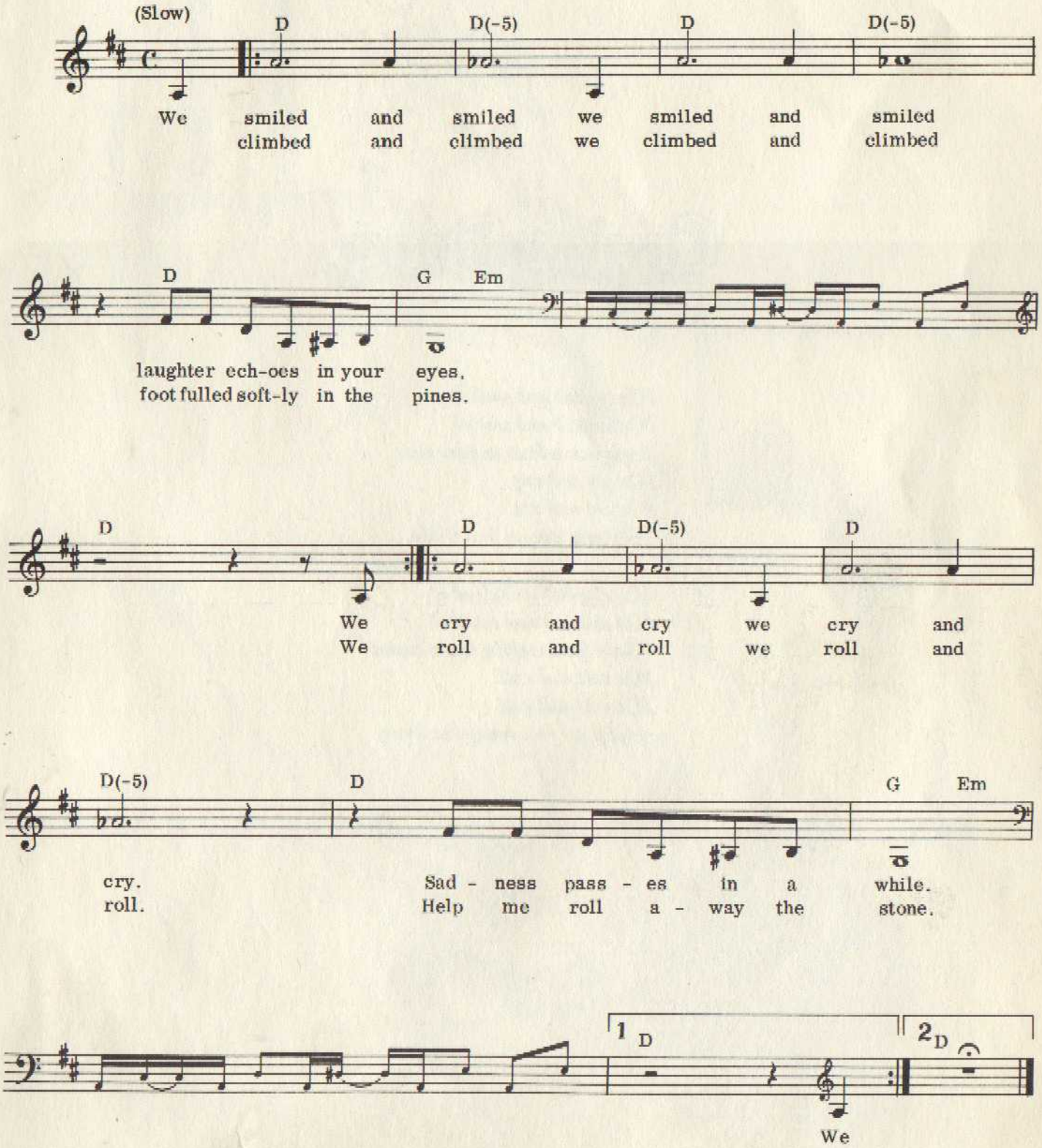
Fat Old Sun

When that fat old sun in the sky's falling
Summer ev'ning birds are calling
Summer Sunday and a year
The sound of music in my ears
Distant bells
New mown grass smells
Songs sweet
By the river holding hands
And if you see, don't you make a sound
Pick your feet up off the ground
And if you hear as the wall night falls
The silver sound from a tongue so strange
Sing to me
Sing to me
When that fat old sun in the sky's falling
Summer evening birds are calling
Children's laughter in my ears
The last song-light disappears.

Reno

Crying Song

Words and Music by
ROGER WATERS



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Crying Song

We smiled and smiled
We smiled and smiled
Laughter echoes in your eyes
We cry and cry
We cry and cry
Sadness passes in a while

We climbed and climbed
We climbed and climbed
Foot falls softly in the pines
We roll and roll
We roll and roll
Help me roll away the stone.

Arnold Layne

Words and Music by
SYD BARRETT

Bb Fm6 G

Ar-nold Layne ____ had a strange ____ hob-by

F# F Bb Ab Eb

col-lec-ting clothes ____ Moon-shine wash-ing line ____

F Eb Db Bb

____ they suit him fine. ____

On the wall
Now he's caught

Bb Fm6 G

____ hung a tall ____ mir-ror
____ a nas-ty sort ____ of per-son

F# F F Bb

dis-tor-ted view ____ See through
they gave him time ____ Doors clang

Ab Eb F Eb Db

CHORUS
Ab

ba-by blue ____ he dug it ____
chain gang ____ he hates it ____

Oh, Ar-nold

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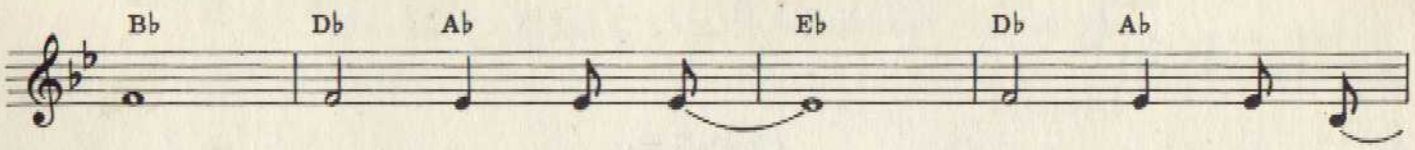
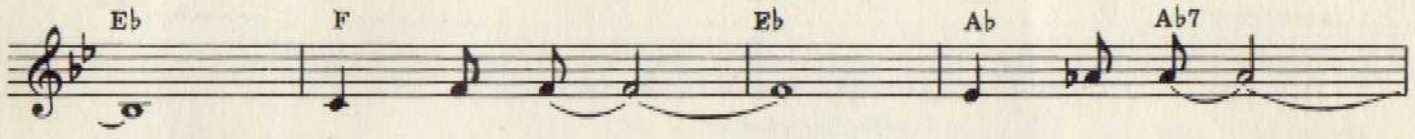
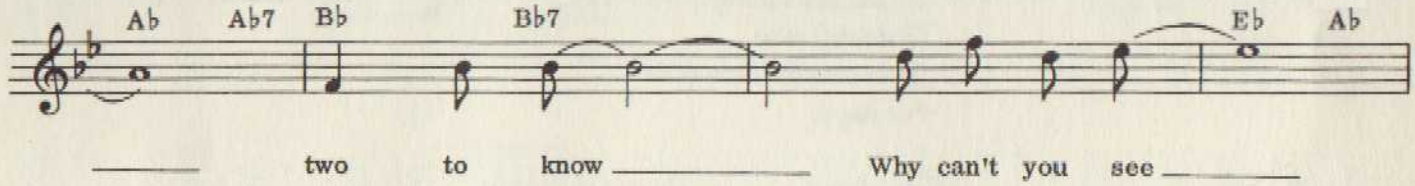
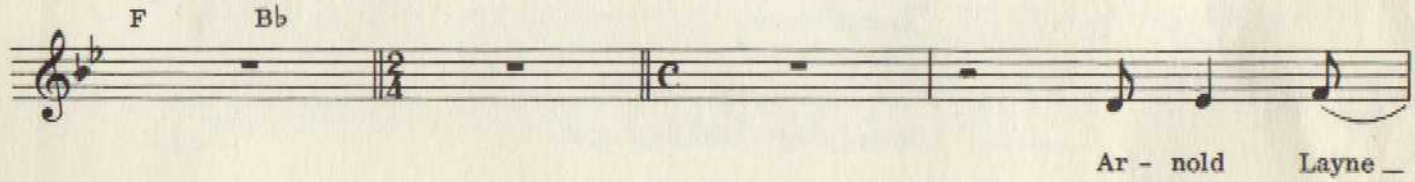
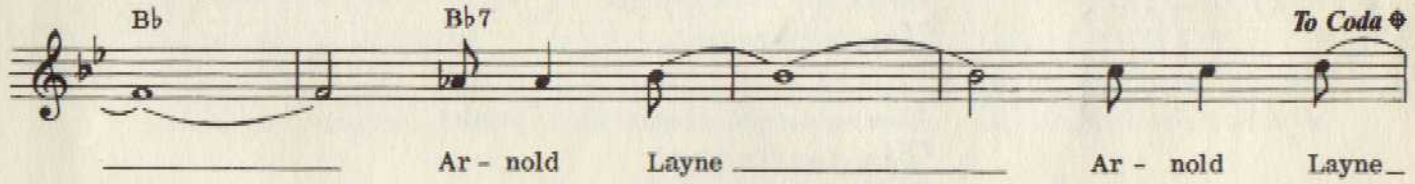
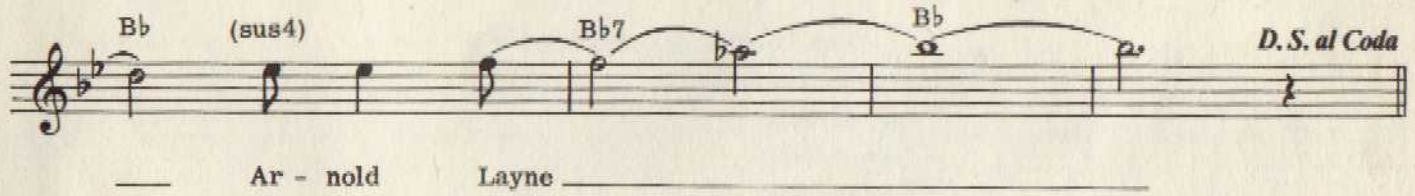

Bb Db Ab Eb Db Ab
Layne, it's not the same Takes two to know

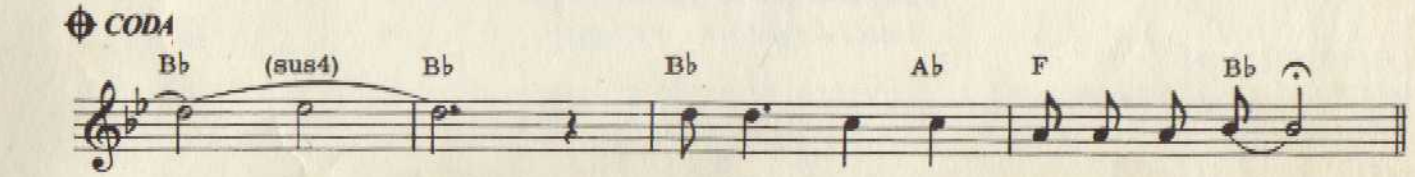

Eb F Eb Ab Ab7
two to know two to know


Ab Ab7 Bb Bb7 Eb Ab
two to know Why can't you see


F Bb
Ar - nold Layne


Bb Bb7
To Coda
Ar - nold Layne Ar - nold Layne


Bb (sus4) Bb7 Bb
D.S. al Coda
Ar - nold Layne


CODA
Bb (sus4) Bb Bb Ab F Bb
Ar-nold Layne, don't do it a - gain.

Arnold Layne

Arnold Layne had a strange hobby
Collecting clothes
Moonshine, washing line
They suit him fine.

On the wall hung a tall mirror
Distorted view
See-through baby blue
He dug it

Oh Arnold Layne, it's not the same
It takes two to know
Two to know
Two to know
Two to know
Why can't you see Arnold Layne
Arnold Layne don't do it again

Arnold Layne had a strange hobby
Collecting clothes
Moonshine, washing line
They suit him fine

Now he's caught, a nasty sort of person
They gave him time
Doors clang, chain gang
He hates it

Oh Arnold Layne, it's not the same
It takes two to know
Two to know
Two to know
Two to know
Why can't you see Arnold Layne
Arnold Layne don't do it again.

Point Me At The Sky

Words and Music by
WATERS/GILMOUR

C G F

Hey Jean miss - es Hen - ry Mc - lean an' I finish - ed my beau - ti - ful

D C G

fly - ing machine an' I'm ring - ing to say that I'm leav - ing an' may - be you'd

F D C

like to fly with me and hide with me ba - by _____

Is - n't it strange how
If you sur - vive till two

G F D C

lit - tle we change is - n't it sad we're in - sane _____ play - ing the game that we
thou - sand and five I hope you're ex - ceeding - ly thin _____ for if you are stout you will

G F D

know ends in tears the game we -'re play - ing for thousands and thousands and thousands
have to breath out while the people a - round you breath in ___ breath in breath in

F#m A D

jumps in - to his cosmic fly - er pulls his plastic col - lar higher light the fuse and stand well back he
peo - ple pressing on my sides is something that I hate and so is sit - ting down to eat with on - ly

C# D G

cried this is my last good - bye
lit - tle cap - sules on my plate
point me at the sky let it fly

D G D

point me at the sky and let it fly point me at the sky and let it

G A D G

Repeat till fade out

fly And

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Point Me At The Sky

Hey Jean misses, Henry McLean an' I finished my beautiful flying machine
An' I'm ringing to say that I'm leaving an' maybe you'd like to fly with me and hide with me baby
Isn't it strange how little we change, isn't it sad we're insane
Playing the game we know ends in tears
The game we've been playing for thousands and thousands and thousands
Jumps into his cosmic flyer, pulls his plastic collar higher
Light the fuse and stand well back, he cried, this my last goodbye

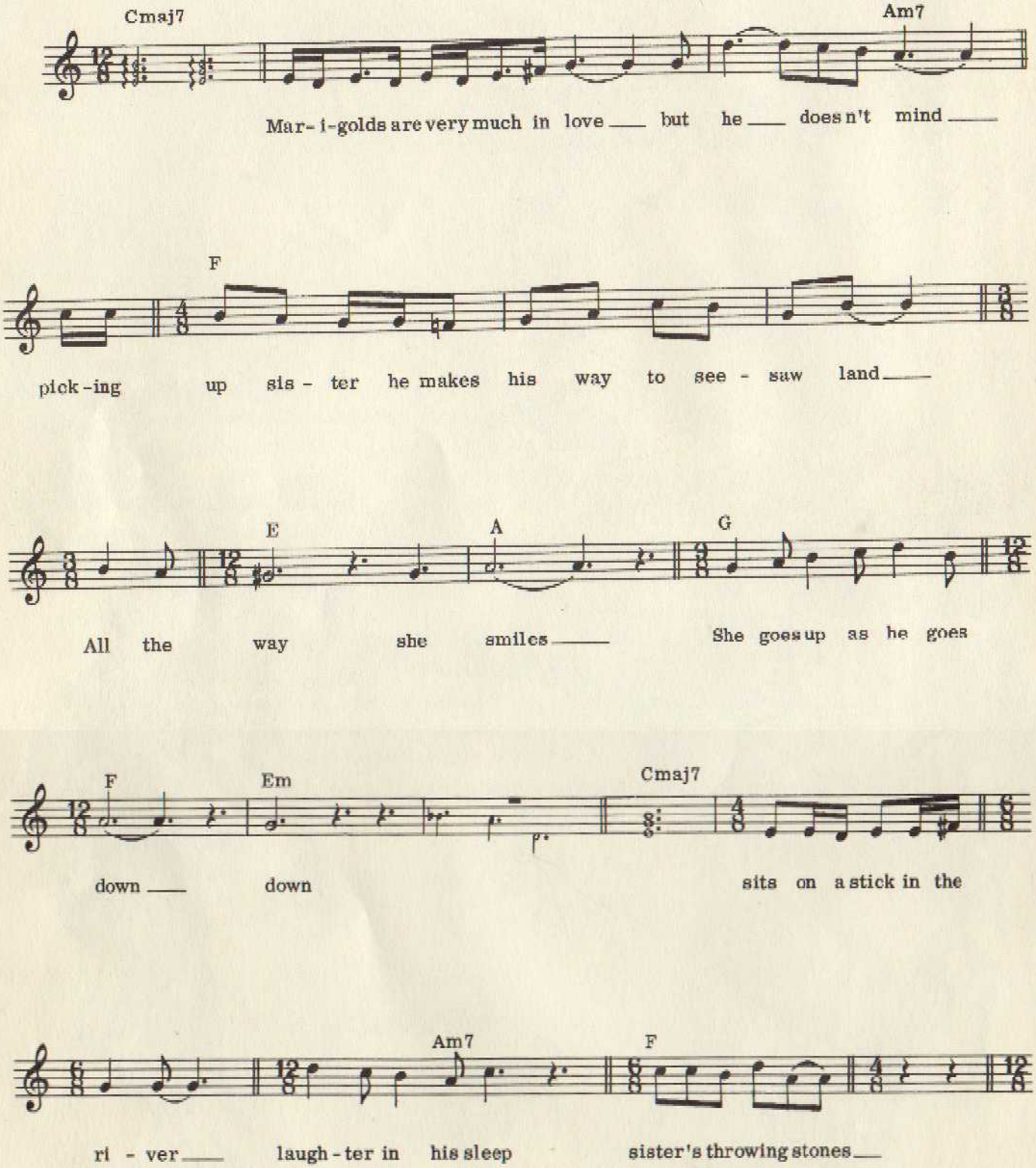
Point me at the sky and let it fly
Point me at the sky and let it fly
Point me at the sky and let it fly . . . .

Hey Jean misses Henry McLean an' I finished my beautiful flying machine
An' I'm ringing to say that I'm leaving an' maybe you'd like to fly with me and hide with me baby
If you survive 'till two thousand and five I hope you're exceedingly thin
For if you are stout you will have to breathe out
While the people around you breathe-in-breathe-in
People pressing on my sides is something that I hate
And so is sitting down to eat with only little capsules on my plate

Point me at the sky
Point me at the sky
Point me at the sky . . . .

See-Saw

Words and Music by
RICHARD WRIGHT



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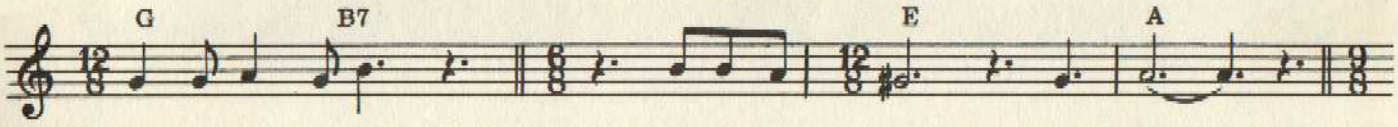
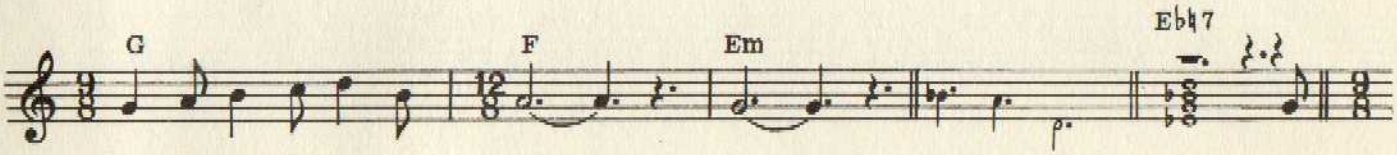
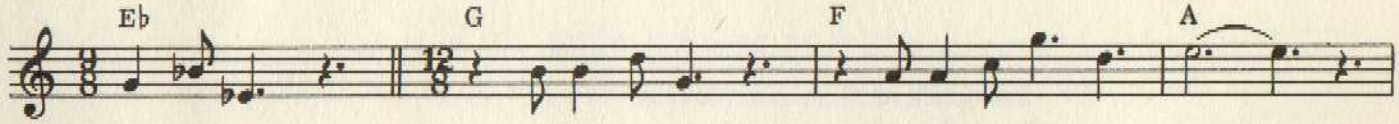


Hop- ing for a hit He does-n't know so there ___

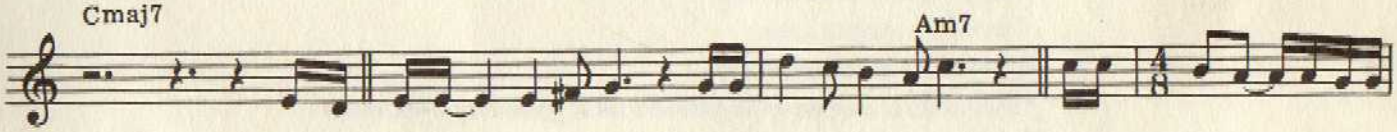


she goes up while she goes down ___ down ___ A -

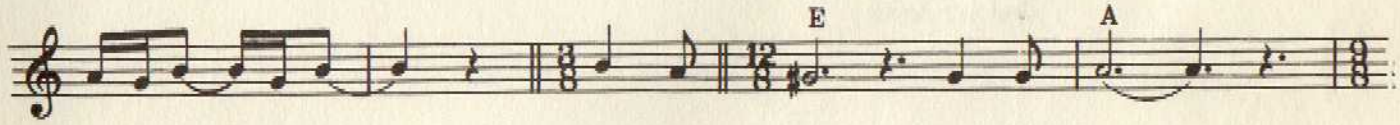


- noth - er time a-noth- er day a brother's way to leave ___

A-noth - er time A-noth - er day ___



She'll be sell-ing_plastic flowers on a Sunday af-ternoon picking out weeds_she hasn't



got the time_to care___ all can see he's not there ___

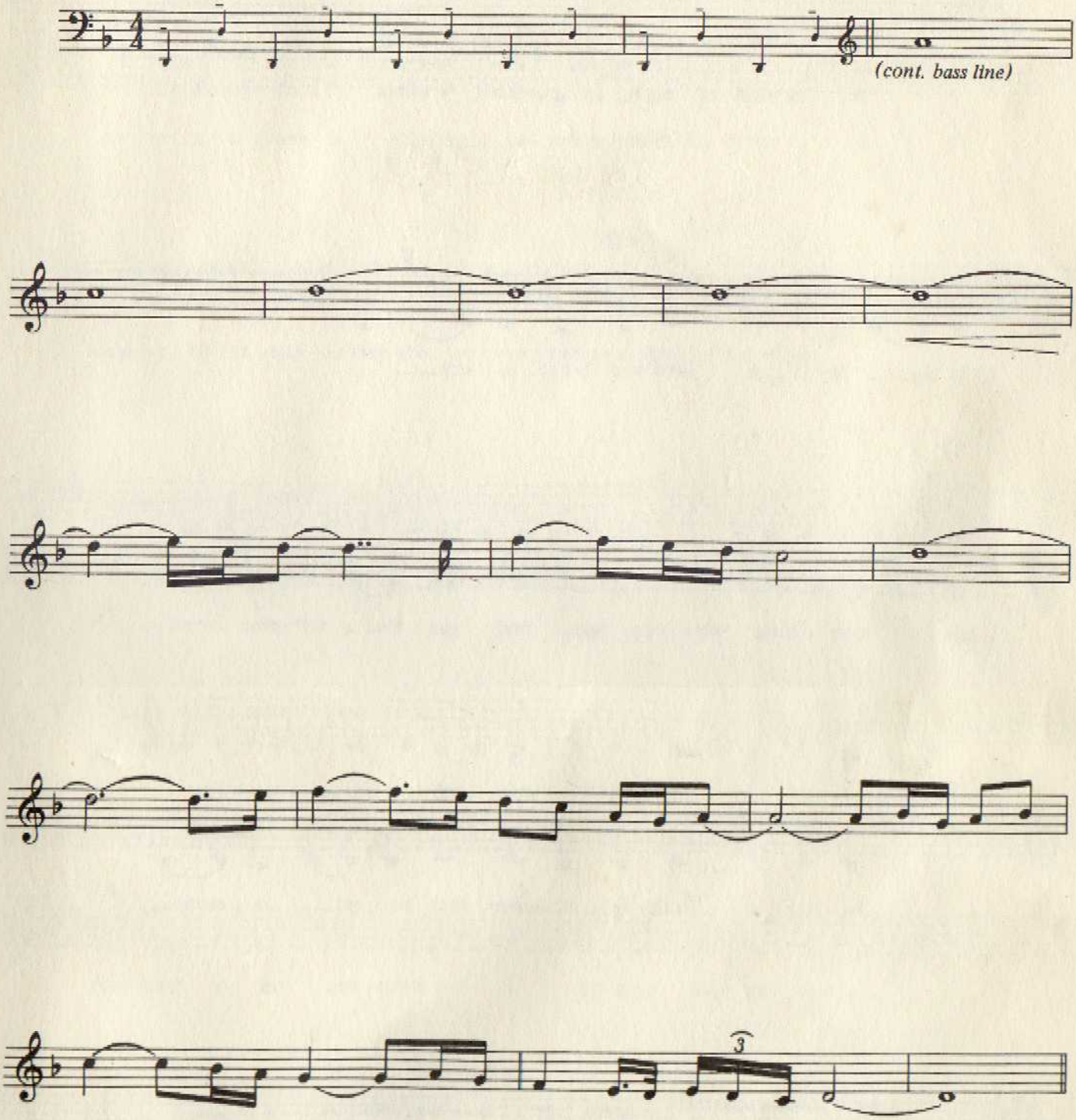
she grows up for a- noth- er man ___ and he's down

See-Saw

Marigolds are very much in love
But he doesn't mind
Picking up sister he makes his way to see-saw land
All the way she smiles
She goes up as he goes down down
Sits on a stick in the river
Laughter in his sleep
Sister's throwing stones
Hoping for a hit
He doesn't know
So there
She goes up while he goes down down
Another time, another day
A brother's way to leave
Another time, another day
She'll be selling plastic flowers on a Sunday afternoon
Picking out weeds
She hasn't got the time to care
All can see he's not there
She grows up for another man
And he's down.

Careful With That Axe Eugene

Music Composed by
WATERS - WRIGHT
GILMOUR - MASON



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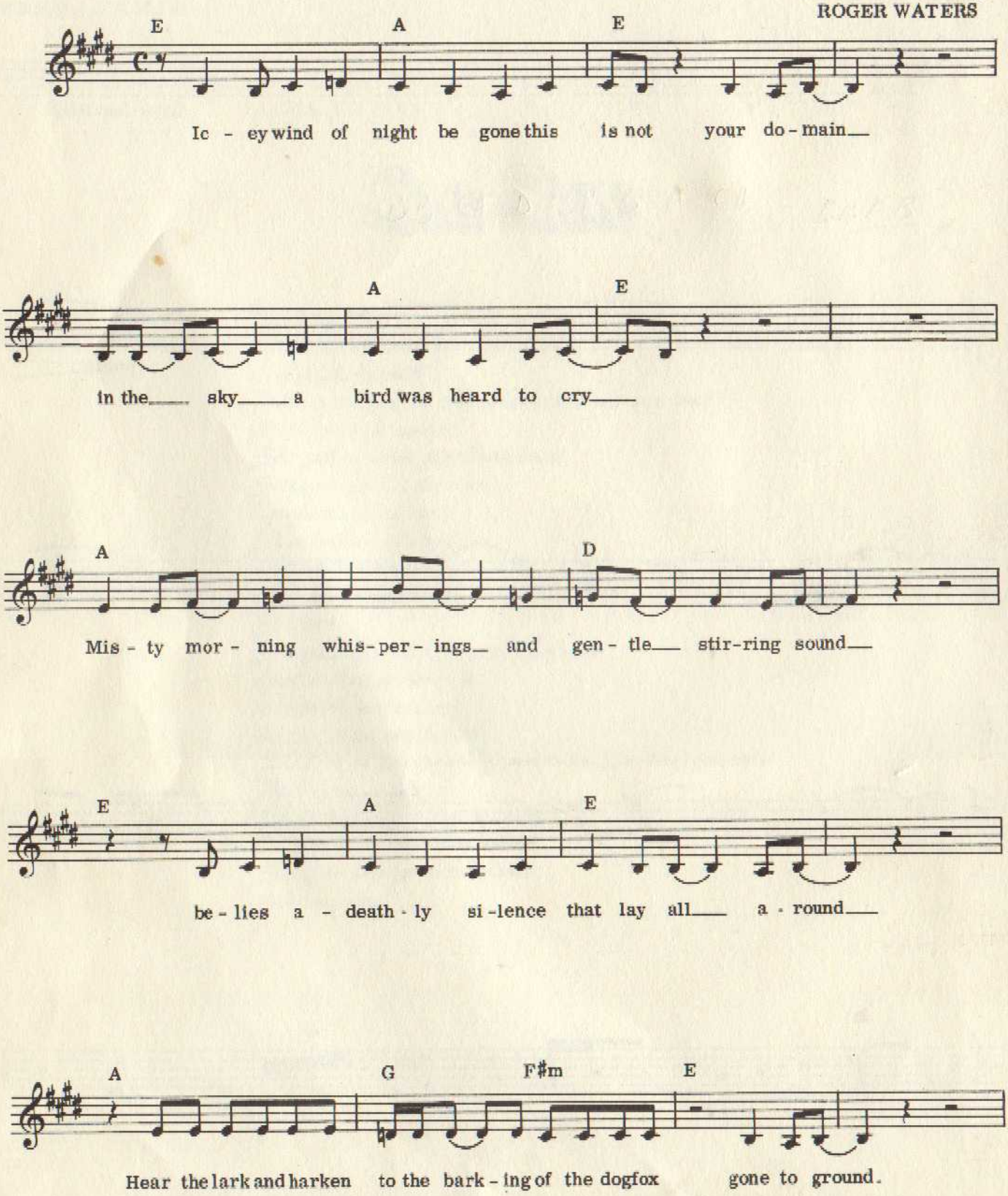
Grantchester Meadows

Words and Music by
ROGER WATERS



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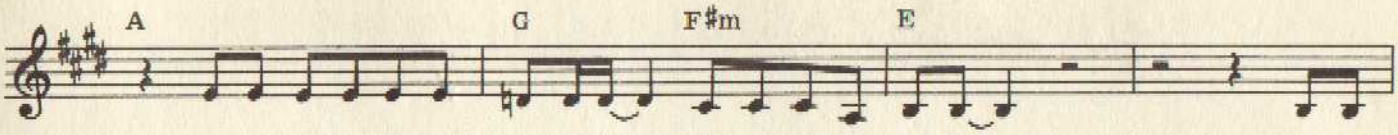
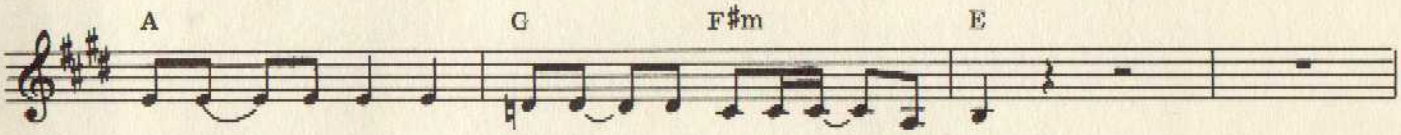
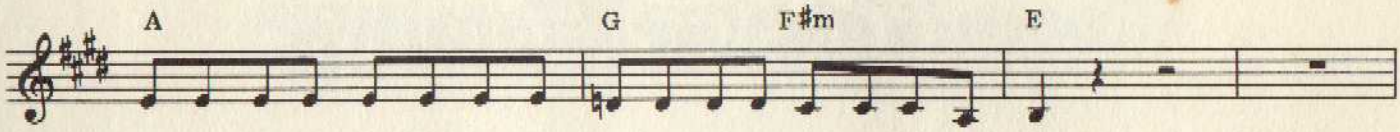


See the splashing of the kingfisher flash-ing to the wat-er and the

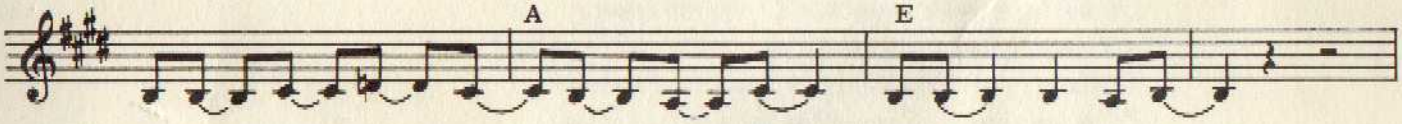


riv-er of green is slid-ing un-seen be-neath the trees

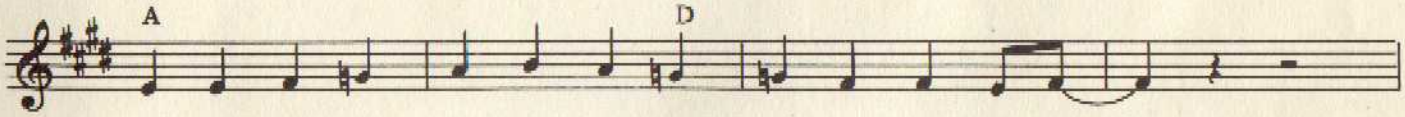


laughing as it pass-es thru' the endless summer making for the sea.

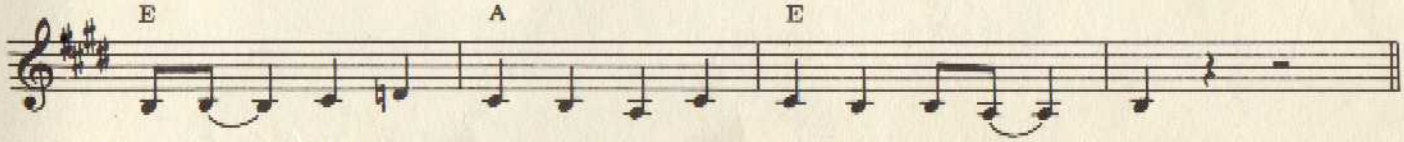
In the la-zy wa-ter mea-dows I lay me down



All a-round me gol-den sun-flakes set-tle on the ground



Bas-king in the sun-shine of a by-gone af-ter-noon



Bring-ing sounds of yes-ter-day in-to this ci-ty doom

Grantchester Meadows

Icey wind of night be gone this is not your domain
In the sky a bird was heard to cry
Misty morning whisperings and gentle stirring sound
Belies a deathly silence that lay all around

Hear the lark and harken to the barking of the dog-fox gone to ground
See the splashing of the kingfisher flashing to the the water
And the river of green is sliding unseen beneath the trees
Laughing as it passes thru' the endless Summer making for the sea

In the lazy water meadows I lay me down
All around me golden sunflakes settle on the ground
Basking in the sunshine of a by-gone afternoon
Bringing sounds of yesterday into this city doom.

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